

might help if you added the P.S. I have stuck in, and I will press them together if I can.\*

To-Oscar Morrell

Hotel Continental  
Stockholm  
28th June 1918

Dearest O,

I have got that lie on my return, but boats are very full and it may be a week before I reach England. I left Allen in a nursing home in Harod, no longer in danger, tho' twice he had been given up by the Doctors. Partly owing to his illness, but more because I loathed the Bolsheviks, the time in Russia was intensely painful to me, in spite of being one of the most interesting things I have ever done. Bolshevism is a class tyrannical bureaucracy, with a spy system more elaborate and terrible than the Tsar's, and an aristocracy as insolent and unfeeling, composed of Americanised Jews. No vestige of liberty remains, in thought or speech or action. I was stifled and oppressed by the weight of the machine as by a cope of lead. Yet I think it the right government for Russia at this moment. If you ask yourself how Dostoevsky's characters should be governed, you will understand. Yet it is terrible. They are a nation of artists, down to the simplest peasant; the aim of the Bolsheviks is to make them industrial and as Yankee as possible. Imagine yourself governed in every detail by a mixture of Sidney Webb and Huxley Jones, and you will have a picture of modern Russia. I went hoping to find the promised land.

All love — I hope I shall see you soon.

Fare B

\* This note now appears at the beginning of the Translation.